

# Machine Gun Kelly, Till I Die

One time for the city, my city

Bitch, I'm from The Land, till I die (till I die) till I die  
On the East Side till I die (till I die) till I die  
Bumpin' that Bone Thugs till I die (till I die) till I die  
In the hood, I'm good till I die, CLE till I die, ho

Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on  
Puttin' on, puttin' on  
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Puttin' on

(Kells) Where you from?  
Straight outta the muthafuckin' crib, ho  
On 128th, me and Slim, doe  
Dead broke, we were smoking mid, bro  
Baby mama hollerin' "How we suppose to live though?!"  
Fuck that! Beat the game up quick, though (Blow)  
Everybody in the team eating  
Green meals, green leaves, it's the green season  
Catch me on Lee, up at Sharks eating  
Whippin' with the hot sauce like I'm street leaguin', And1 though  
On the porch getting cut though  
On first block with the blunt rolled, me and Dub-O  
My city, my city  
Been turned up from the jump tho

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Where you from? Y'all know, y'all know  
It's tatted up on all my squad, ho (Squad!)  
I roll J's in a 12 inch RAW paper  
Erry'day I live life like Pablo (Pablo)  
Y'all know, y'all know  
I'm tatted like I don't need jobs, ho  
Nobody's gonna stop me getting paper  
Erry'day I feel like El Chapo  
I was getting high in the 6th grade  
Throwing hands in the hall on the first day  
Scared of one of my hoes gettin' knocked up  
Snatching purses in the mall, getting locked up  
Bitch, I needed paper, I needed paper  
Dreamin' of the penthouse on the elevator  
The hood taught me don't talk, just walk mine  
Timbos on the curb by the stop sign (Kells)

East Side, West Side  
Cleveland for life

East Side, West Side  
Uptown to down the way  
Uptown to down the way  
EC to the Heights, all day  
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